

MR. METZGER'S CASE

His Mysterious Reduction as Chief Clerk by Herman.

NO KNOWN CAUSE ASSIGNED

But the Air Thick with Rumors—Was He Arbitrarily or Capriciously Degraded, or Is He Cuius in Any Office?—Light Demanded by the Public in This Matter, and the Columns of The Globe Open for Explanation.

The reduction of Chief Clerk Metzger, of the Land Office, will not down despite the reticence of the officials interested in suppressing the facts or cause of his degradation.

It is now up to Chief Clerk Metzger, Commissioner of the general Land Office. The Globe has no desire to do injustice to anyone—to do justice is the very reason of its being—but it will probe rottenness in the Departments with an unflinching hand, no difference who is hit. It has long been the rumor in the corridors of the Interior Department and in the street that there was something "rotten in Denmark." It is a fact that Metzger was Chief Clerk of the Land Office, made such by Herman, and that he was fired from that position for some cause. What was it? The Globe has been informed from inside sources that Mr. Dawson, Chief Clerk of the Department, on an investigation into Metzger's methods of conducting the business of the Land Office found sufficient cause to report him to Commissioner Sherman, who forthwith removed him from the position of Chief Clerk of the Land Office, and reduced him to an \$1,800 clerkship.

Among other things alleged against Chief Clerk Metzger, at the time, was the fitting of his residence with electric appliances, lights, etc., at the expense of the Government. He was also, it is alleged, charged by Mr. Dawson, with purchasing supplies at a higher figure than the market or commercial price. These are the minor allegations which have oozed out from the sealed vault where Commissioner Sherman keeps under lock and key the secrets of the Department. The Globe refrains, at present, from publishing the graver allegations against Mr. Metzger. It has been put in possession of, and which are, if true, amply sufficient to warrant his dismissal from the public service. The only cause for his dismissal, the resignation of Mr. Herman, if not the Secretary of the Interior himself, if it should develop that they are cognizant of the offenses alleged against Mr. Metzger. One patent fact states the Secretary and his Commissioner under the thumb of Mr. Metzger was removed as Chief Clerk of the Land Office for cause. The public is entitled to know the nature of Mr. Metzger's offense to warrant his removal and judge if its character justified the retention of the Chief Clerk in a subordinate position. The information is denied the public by the Department, and hence a public journal has a right to assume that the expose would involve the responsible head of the Department and reflect on the Administration itself.

The Department of the Government are being conducted, under the present Administration, after the manner, type and pattern of monarchical countries. The public is denied, through its representatives, the press, any but the merest perfunctory or routine information concerning the conduct of the offices and the administration of the people's business. The scandals, defalcations, embezzlements and crookedness are either hushed up or the details denied the public. When a prominent official is reduced or degraded, the public is left to guess the cause, if any, no information as to the cause is vouchsafed to the newspapers, so that, for all the general public knows to the contrary, Mr. Metzger may be the victim of oppression in office of his superior, or he may be guilty of any or all the offenses mentioned. There is no method of finding out the truth when the heads of Departments refuse to give out the information. If Mr. Metzger is a victim of jealousy, favoritism or other unworthy discrimination by his superiors, he is entitled as an American citizen and a civil servant to be appointed to full and ample redress. If he is guilty of embezzlement, maladministration or other offense, instead of being simply reduced from Chief Clerk to a subordinate position, he should be prosecuted to the full extent of the law. Nobody who knows Mr. Metzger's ability will doubt his clerical fitness for the position of not only Chief Clerk of the Land Office, but even Chief Clerk of the Department. He was not, therefore, superseded for inefficiency, as he held the position a sufficient length of time to demonstrate his full qualifications for the position.

Altogether, this is a case calling for Executive interference or investigation. A high official reduced to a subordinate capacity without any known cause ought to excite the curiosity of the investigation of the Civil Service Commission, at least, provided the members of that body are not ornamental salaried appendages of our property Administration.

When Congress meets, The Globe proposes to have a committee of investigation into this business of arbitrarily reducing high officials to subordinate capacities without the allegation of any offense being made public by the Department.

Mr. Dawson will be put on the stand to tell what he knows. Mr. Holcomb, the Appointment Clerk, probably knows something about the cause of Metzger's removal, which he could give to an investigating committee of Congress. The Globe will certainly make some music in the air when Congress meets next December which will not be good for the souls of Hitchcock and Herman. The people of the country are aroused about the exposures The Globe is making in the Departments here, and Congress will be apt to pay some heed to them. But The Globe will be fair to all. If Metzger, Herman or Hitchcock have anything to say in explanation of the ugly gossip that is thick enough to be cut with a knife, our columns in the meantime are open to them.

Is It True That—

Deputy Commissioner Kelly, of the Pension Office, will not be re-appointed?

Charles Lyman, dismissed officer of the volunteer army, and appointment clerk of the Treasury, has taken a vacation, thinking The Globe will forget him?

Lyman J. Gage would esteem it a favor if Charles Lyman, appointment clerk, would gracefully resign?

Assistant Commissioner of Patents

Moore studies the influence at the back of an employee rather than the employment efficiency in the matter of reduction and promotion?

Notary Public Fitzpatrick the worthy understudy of Charles Lyman, as appointment clerk of the Treasury, reaps a goodly bit of pocket money in the fees received for swearing clerks during office hours?

W. W. Brown, who was bounced out of the office of Auditor for the War Department, believes he can placate the ambitious coon who wants his job as Auditor for the Navy Department, by selecting out of eleven clerks to be promoted four darkeys?

Captain Coughlin, of the Treasury watch, has taken a reef in his egotistical sail since The Globe mentioned a few of his characteristics?

Justice as administered by Kimball and Scott smacks of a farce, and the word of a disolute darkey is taken in preference to that of a worthy policeman?

Commissioner Macfarland—a little if, if you please—is not averse to his job, and would like to succeed himself, or anybody else, as long as the job holds out?

A strong effort is being made by some men high in District circles to work a "case" against one of the lieutenants, whose activity and popularity among the people of the District has been attested?

Assistant Secretary of the Treasury Spaulding missed the Civil Service Commission door when he landed on the Government payroll?

The recent reductions in the Patent Office was a showing of the clerks who had no pull?

Auditor Rittman would like to get rid of at least two of his chiefs, one an incompetent throbber, and the other a dispirited dead beat, but they won't resign?

Before many moons appointment clerk Lyman, of the Treasury Department, will be shorn of power, as has his prototype Giddes of the Agricultural Department?

There is trouble out at St. Elizabeth's among the "army of boarders"?

WAS HE DRUNK?

The Late Adelbert Hay's Case Ohio Victory and Anti-Liquor.

The Chicago New Voice, the great anti-liquor and anti-liquor organ, has just published a headline the turn down of Caldwell and the substitution of Carl Nippert on the Republican State ticket. It then says:

"The 'Victory' won by the anti-Saloon League in the 'turning down' of Caldwell as the candidate for lieutenant governor of Ohio, critically examined, proves, like other anti-Saloon victories, wholly barren of results. THE MAN TO TAKE CALDWELL'S PLACE WAS NAMED BY GEORGE B. COX. That is almost enough to say. He is described by the papers as a 'liberal German,' a man who voted against the League's pet measure, the Clark bill, and as 'equally acceptable to the brewers and the anti-Saloon League.'"

"The anti-Saloon wing of the Republican party will probably want itself much over this success, and will forget all about the fact that the first act of Governor Nash, whom it helped elect two years ago, was to appoint a brewer as a member of his official family, will forget all about its loud and deep threats concerning Forsyth and Hain, and will whoop it up for the 'e. o. p.' so wonderfully regenerated by the rejection of Caldwell."

The New Voice gives the sensational details of the death of Secretary Hay's son, and charges that he was drunk when he fell from the window and hit his head.

The Voice says, with a notorious variety act, and had to leave the boat on which she was going to New York, in a state of intoxication protesting against being separated from the lady until he was ready.

THE PATENT OFFICE

The Promotions and Reductions by Commissioner Moore.

The recent changes in the personnel of the clerical force of the Patent Office indicates that Assistant Commissioner Moore has formed himself into a committee of one to investigate whether the employees drawing higher salaries have the requisite political influence. Most competent clerks have been reduced in pay, some of them nearly one half. Many of these men and women have been in office for years and are not incompetent, but Mr. Moore has, since his advent on the payroll of the Patent Office, made a study of the political value of the most potent method to secure advancement. Personally, these men who have been the victims of the pruning knife are not distasteful to Moore. It is not thought he has any motive of personal spite against them, but he is ambitious, and Commissioners do not remain in the Patent Office for life. Moore is comparatively young, and it is not bad political policy to recognize the men and women who have been political backing, which in turn might be used for Moore's advantage when the opportunity arises.

Old employees of the office, men skilled in the knowledge of patent law and practice, will tell you that before the days of the arid Civil Service reform, the examiners were, as a rule, competent and experienced. It was seldom that a man of Moore's caliber landed in the position of a Deputy Commissioner. That the Patent Office is not the corps of examiners of brains and knowledge of their business for which it was once noted, is palpable to every attorney having business before the office. Where they are not products of some political influence they are headless stumps just out of college, grounded in theory and lacking in experience and common sense.

The Globe has no motive in these remarks relative to Moore's methods, but it is due to the inventors of the country who foot the bill in Government fees for their applications for patents that the Patent Office be removed from the possibility of getting into such incompetent hands.

If the foregoing statement is not susceptible of proof, let Assistant Commissioner Moore do the proper thing—publish the names of the men and women whom he has seen fit to reduce in salary and give the reasons for the reductions. Mr. Moore won't do this; he can't do it, and tell the truthful reason for the reduction.

At another time we may tell a few things of "how Mr. Moore got there."

EDITOR ELLIOTT

Of the Railway Post-office, Gets a Call Down.

MR. MULLIGAN TRIMS HIM UP.

The Outrage of Well Paid Government Clerks Running Business Enterprises to the Injury of Outside Citizens—The Insurance Companies and Double Salaried Government Employees—The Tribute of Mr. Castle.

The Railway Postoffice, edited by a \$1,600 clerk named James Elliott, and published at St. Paul, Minn., a short notice of which The Globe contained in its last issue, is on our desk. Mr. Elliott is in the service of Uncle Sam, as stated, at \$1,600 per annum, and is in receipt of an annual salary from the Postoffice clerk of \$1,200 for editing the organ. The Railway Postoffice is a sheet of 12 pages, in periodical form, and contains sufficient matter to fully occupy all the time of Mr. James Elliott, the editor. The \$1,600 he receives from Uncle Sam is a pension or free will offering, as he certainly cannot and does not receive the public any service for the same. This editor's pocket is full of Government passes, and the accident insurance company of which he is one of the officials, is at no expense in the matter of transportation, etc., which out of side and competing companies have to meet. Thus Uncle Sam permits his public servants to conduct a business enterprise in competition with citizens and taxpayers who are compelled to pay the salaries of men like Elliott, to the end that his company may take the grand out of the mouths of outside agencies and competitors.

The executive council of this Government Accident Insurance Company elect the officers and editor of their organ, and the latter is supposed to be subject and subordinate, as in all similar cases, to the council which creates him. Not so with this man Elliott. He has become so arrogant and swelled up with his double salary that he does not even hesitate to criticize and attack the very executive body and the members thereof who elected him their editor.

One of these gentlemen named Mulligan, in the present issue of The Railway Postoffice, thus combs the hirsute locks of the arrogant editor, and in no uncertain language tells him "where he is at." The following is Mr. Mulligan's eventful and pertinent rebuke of the double-salaried editor of this semi-official Accident Insurance, Benevolent Insurance and Railway Postoffice:

"It has pleased our editor to dub a few ideas of mine, expressed in the last number of our paper as 'bullheadedness,' and to style my expression not in accord with his ideas as an ism, which, strictly speaking, is a 'wild or visionary theory.' Wild or visionary as my ideas may be, it has not pleased our editor to answer the arguments which I have therein set forth, and which he tells me in a personal letter are 'plausible.'"

Were the dark ages with us my heresy would undoubtedly have brought me to the stake, so terrible is the wrath of our editor; but, in these enlightened days of our civilization, he has arrogated to himself an authority with which we have not clothed him, when he uses the editorial columns of our paper to flay a director of this corporation. I am not responsible to our editor for my acts and, as a member of the executive council, I am responsible, it is not his editorial privilege to criticize what I see fit to have printed in The Railway Postoffice. His privilege in this matter is only such as is possessed by every other member of this Association, to whom the news columns of our paper are sent.

It is pleasant at all times and under all circumstances to be a good fellow, and no one appreciates this more than the president of the Ninth, but to every man who would do his duty, there must be occasions when he must choose between the good-fellowship and duty; when the ties of good-fellowship must be cast aside and the rough path of duty trod, as the light is given him.

Our editor misrepresents my contribution when he says that I 'intimate that ways that are dark and devious are the only ways to success in the career.' Neither do I champion the cause of a few narrow-minded cranks whose petty spite and jealousies are too small to be noticed; nor would I have you believe 'every discordant note sounded in Association circles is the proof of the narrowness of vision and the harmony disturbing element.' But there is such a thing as too much harmony of the kind that is dealt out to us from our editorial sanctum, and into that brand of harmony I have rung a discordant note.

Agreeing with the members of the Association have a right to know something of its affairs, Mr. Elliott asks what I would like to know, then follows with a list of the points upon which I have been informed. He says, 'he is aware that President Shaffer has exhausted every effort to bring the reclassification measure to a successful issue. He is aware that the tactics employed in overcoming certain obstacles could not be published broadcast, etc.' I do not doubt that Mr. Shaffer exhausted every effort, nor have I questioned it at any time, but I repeat that I must take this for granted, for no official information has been given me as to what was or was not done, and as to the tactics employed I have heard nothing. Nor is this all. I have written President Shaffer for information on other matters of which it was necessary that I should have information in my division work, and the result was the same. I stand not on my privilege as a member of the executive committee in this matter, but on my rights as a member of this Association.

As to the future of the Association, Mr. Elliott takes no issue with me, but, I ask, does the present management show any disposition to follow along these lines? To do this would make necessary a radical change in methods. Would this be agreeable to our present leader? I believe not. If we are to change methods we must change men.

"Eliminate Shaffer from the race," says our editor, "and it is not far-fetched to anticipate a political shakedown in which the Association might and might not suffer. At the best the element of risk is decidedly menacing." This opinion, expressed in the editorial column of the Association paper, is an insult to the intelligence of the Association. Does our editor think that he 'reflects the popular sentiment of the membership' when he makes that statement? If he does, then I have placed too high a value upon the Association.

Whether or not I have shown any disposition to be all there is in the Ninth Division Association, I will leave for the Ninth division to answer. For the information of Mr. Elliott, however, I may say that on most of the matters upon which I touched, I had the highest authority—the expression of the division convention.

I am pleased to state in this connection that the Department has recently given out the information that so long as a clerk properly performed his duties on the road they would have no objection to his being Secretary of the N. A. R. P. C.

The Department knows well enough, Mr. Mulligan, that a clerk can not properly perform his duties on the road as a clerk and act as secretary of the National Association of Railway Postoffice Clerks.

Sixth Auditor Castle has unconsciously shown this in lurid colors in an article for a leading weekly newspaper. Here is what Mr. Castle says:

"The life of a railway mail clerk or route agent at the best is not easy. He is subject to unrelenting mental and physical hardship. He is always overworked, but he must be ever alert, expert and accurate. The business of a continent depends on the correctness of his instantaneous mental processes and his rapid manipulations—a letter 'mistaken' may break a heart or burst a bank or ruin a railway corporation. The 'lurching' of cars going at a tremendous speed around sharp curves; the continued succession of efforts to maintain equilibrium; the monotonous and tedious repetition of the same text, are the daily and hourly companions of his ordinary work. Probationers often relapse and go back to their former duties."

But the physical qualities are slowly but surely undermined by such steady exertions of duty and the mental qualities are proportionately deteriorated.

"Hence, the railway mail system is a huge Gorgon, incessantly, cruelly devouring specimens of the best manhood of the nation."

All of which we would be inclined to believe if we could reconcile it with Editor Elliott's literary labors in editing and publishing The Railway Postoffice, and with the departmental permission, as quoted by Mr. Mulligan, that another clerk may act as secretary, provided he performs for Uncle Sam the duties outlined in the Castle article. No person doubts the perils of the postal service. Almost one-half the total employees have been killed, maimed or injured since the first mailing of the railway mail.

The blood of modern wars has a better chance to escape with life and limb than a Government railway postal employee. If any class of men, not excepting soldier, sailor or marine deserve a pension from the Government, it is the railway postal employee, certainly the railway postal employee should head the pension lists. It is, however, short-sighted policy on their parts to antagonize public enterprises and establish a competitor for the Government's money, making soft snaps for a few arrogant individuals like this man Elliott. Better to have the public with the consent and aid of those they antagonize, their well-deserved pensions, than to have the Government trying to pay the salaries of clerical salaries, which the taxpayers are compelled to pay them.

During the past Presidential campaign Bryan spent wind enough to have blossomed out in an Ohio orchard in January, telling the people about militarism, while Roosevelt grunted, howled, danced, clog, and performed antics that would have done credit to an organ grinder's monkey trying to show how small a percentage our army was to our whole people, but neither of them said a word about the District of Columbia, where the government is one-third military, and the other two-thirds political nonentities; and if either of them is a taxpayer, we have failed to find it in the tax list.

They manage to keep the members of the committees of both Houses of Congress on the District of Columbia well supplied with patronage (even the members of the Senate and the House of Representatives), then if citizens seek any redress from Congress to throw off this tyranny, the question is referred to one or the other of those committees, and from there to the Commissioners, and blue-pencil the whole is squelched or blue-penciled so that it is of no use, and the citizens can simply kick themselves and realize that the word of the Commissioners is law; there is none higher. Mr. John W. Ross can double discount any man in this country in dealing out patronage where it will be of the most benefit to himself, while Mr. McFarland can keep the religious end in time; and the people's proteges, Beach, whom they educated at West Point, where they believe in killing a man if he does not just exactly suit now seems to think he must rule the world, and in place of going to the Philippines to display his prowess he shows the people of this District what a mighty man he is. So the District of Columbia is a celebrated institution in the tax list, etc., to eat up the people's money.

For instance, if a job is to be done on the street that an ordinary man would do in one-half hour, a laborer goes to do the work, a boss to oversee him, and an inspector to examine the work; and if the laborer takes one-half day or more, this is but a small sample of how the business is done.

B. V.

THE GREAT TRIUMPHS.

Who Rule the Capital of the Nation—Spicy Remarks.

EDITOR GLOBE: There is probably a little known or understood throughout the country about the trip of the District of Columbia, as the government of the District of Columbia, it is a fact that a great many people suppose that the general government pays all the taxes, and even supports the city government, and are surprised if told that taxes, or the one-half which the people pay, are fully as much as the taxes are in other cities that govern themselves.

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B. V.

TRIBUTE TO MR. FUNK.

Discredited as a Vanderlip Bootlick. His Nepotism, Etc.

EDITOR OF THE SUNDAY GLOBE:

The hard working, honest clerks in the Treasury Department feel very grateful to you for the gallant fight your paper is making against the unpardonable and immoral officials, and particularly the liars you are making against Lee W. Funk, chief of the Indian Division, auditor for the Interior Department, this man Funk is a creature of Vanderlip. He was never heard of until Vanderlip under the supervision of the Boas issue, and requested the various heads of Divisions to send so many clerks, and every chief invariably sent their worst clerks, so Funk met the Assistant Secretary while employed on this work. He commenced at once to bootlick his favor, and was afterwards made chief of the Indian Division, thus displacing an efficient and trustworthy chief without any cause whatsoever only to make place for his bootlick, Funk, as is well known, was employed on the temporary force in the office of the Auditor of the War Department, and there he had trouble with Auditor Brown, who refused to recommend him for a promotion, and afterwards he went to the Assistant Secretary with all sorts of tales about Auditor Brown.

It is well known after he was made chief of the Indian Division he "played" Auditor Youngblood for all he could, going to him with tales about the then deputy auditor Person, but the deputy auditor soon caught on, to his craft; now a clerk from South Dakota is slated for his position. In his office there is a twice divorced blonde, with Auburn hair, who is backed by a certain New York Senator, who is a privileged character, and regardless of the rules of the office this woman comes and goes. Funk, who has been drawing Government money for the last thirty years, managed to work his son in the Government service. He first worked him on the Bond Issue, and I understand he has lately succeeded in working him in the Indian Office. This official, who was promoted without taking a Department examination, should be removed from the Department, and it would be particularly pleasing to the ladies of the Treasury Department who are familiar with his record.

J. R. B.

COMMISSIONER MOORE.

The Patent Office Has a Very Strong Grievance.

EDITOR OF THE GLOBE: If your paper would print ascertained facts only, it would be as useful in the community as Don Plaf's Sunday Capital, which untiringly made warfare upon nepotism and other abuses in government departments, exposed the hypocrisy and petty dealings of the parasites hanging about the heels of the Secretaries. YOU did not only into the small fry of the Patent Office, excepting that you have said that Assistant Commissioner Moore "knows more about Congressional pull than patent practice." Eddie Moore had the luck of a sport in landing where he is. He is the laughing stock of patent attorneys, and his creased pantaloons are his best mental possessions. He was appointed in 1883, and by currying favor with the Democrats was promoted to \$1,400 in 1886; and he continued to hold down his chair until the firm of Duff & Magrath promoted him. Without injury he could be relegated to a copyist position, excepting that he would add one more incompetent to that roll. Why did you not add his name to the nepots? His niece, Nellie L. Moore, was appointed about a year ago, has been twice promoted, and last month was still further promoted to \$900.

Eddie has scarcely an ordinary school training. He will not write a decision. To Eddie and his coadjutor Commissioner Allen has turned over the force of the Patent Office one of his most important duties, and if this pair fails to bring at an early day a stenograph on the Bureau, and make it a by-play in the mouths of the public, then I will miss my reckoning. Sheppard was in obscurity when the Administration made him a \$1,200 employee, but he was made Duff's henchman. Small in voice, intellect, and stature, eight feet in egotism, with an oily tongue, a squeaky, falsetto voice, he has already entrapped the Commissioner by his Ananian representations. To promote his (Moore's) and Magrath's favorites, the force has been slaughtered. No reform is so greatly needed in the Patent Office as the revocation of Moore's appointment, the decapitation of Sheppard, and the blackballing of Magrath. The office is fast losing its prestige. Sheppard is away from the force more than half of the time, unless changes in the force are under way. He has been nursing bulls for three years. On a recent trip to Atlantic City "Dr." Alice Simmons (his private official clerk, accompanied him and Mrs. S, but they returned in season for him to promote the "Dr." to a salary of \$1,600. Again we say the Patent Office is a demoralized institution, and with a weak man at the head, with unprincipled advisers at his elbow.

Z. Y. T.

A HIGH OFFICIAL

Imports a Wife to Perfect Him in the French Language.

EDITOR GLOBE: Can you blame them? The ladies in the Agricultural Department decline to congratulate their fellow-worker, Mr. Blank, on his marriage recently by a French and pretty bit of French femininity, who, by the way, came over from gay France with the fixed determination of leading Blank to the altar.

Blank, with a sublime egotism that only he is capable of, attributes their conduct to neglect of the country—explains it in quite a different way. They say they can not decide whether he is a subject for congratulation or condolence. Besides, they have not been formally notified of the happy event; that is, they have received no announcements. Their knowledge of the affair is only through hearsay.

Of course, they are familiar with the little French woman who, alone and unknown, arrived in Washington about a month ago, and although she could utter no syllable of English, found her way with apparent ease to the big brick building in the Mall, and even located the very room occupied by Blank and his stenographer. Her visits grew frequent and more frequent, and when they suddenly ceased it seemed to the clerks that one of their own number had unexpectedly dropped out of the service. Then it leaked out that Mademoiselle and Blank were married; that he had explained to the Secretary and a few of the big chiefs his trip to France last winter—

at Government expense, and ostensibly to study the flora of the country—would benefit America in many ways than one. He had possessed himself of all the Frenchman's knowledge of the grape industry and other agricultural pursuits, and then, with a view to cementing the friendly relations of the two republics, turned his attention to the French tongue. He put himself under the instruction of Mademoiselle, who frankly told him it would take her a lifetime to finish the task. She came to America for that purpose, and he had decided to facilitate her labor by marrying her.

Blank has always affected to treat the ladies in the Department with indifference or disdain, notwithstanding the fact that he recently made desperate love to one of them, and has paid marked attentions to another of Washington's pretty girls, and in his intercourse with the men he has ever sought to cloak inherent stupidity with an air of owlish wisdom. No one, therefore, is surprised at his determination to confine the knowledge of this international wedding to a select few.

UNDERSTUNDY.

OFFICIAL SCOOPS

Received During the Hot Weather of the Past Week.

LYMAN TAKES SOME LEAVE

Thinking The Globe Will Forget Him. The Patent Office and Commissioner Moore—Messrs. Funk, Alles, and the Rest of the High Monkey Monks as Their Subordinates See Them.

Charles Lyman, at present appointment clerk of the Treasury, has taken leave of absence. It is generally understood that before many months a radical change will be made in the Secretary's office, unless certain rumors regarding an ugly scandal are hushed. From authority that seems unimpeachable The Globe is informed that the Secretary is loath to believe the reports, but was prompted by them and an intimation from the White House to dispense with the services of one prominent official about whom the scandal wrapped.

It is not unlikely, as the ice has been broken, other "resignations" will follow, and if the Secretary is wise, he will include among the number to be separated from the Government payroll, Charles Lyman, whose military record has been exposed in The Globe, and never contradicted. He was dismissed from the volunteer army, and has been for many years a wart on the payroll of the Government. It is not putting it too strong to say that he is thoroughly despised by the majority of the employees of the Department, exclusive, perhaps, of his relatives.

Another worthless man, who for over twenty years has drawn his salary with a regularity that would be commendable in the performance of any duty for the government, is Theodore Deland, the chief inquisitor or examiner of clerks in the Department. This man is a typical time-server. He was the friend of Vanderlip, and is the companion of Lyman. It is safe to say that there can not be shown by the records one day's practical work for the benefit of the Government by this man in the past four years. Yet he draws a comfortable salary, and makes lists of questions from textbooks to stump the working men and women of the Department when they secure a position for promotion. With him and Lyman on the outside with Vanderlip and Swayze, Secretary Gage would have performed a service for the benefit of the administration of affairs in the Treasury Department, and the services they performed would be a gain by being missed.

Assistant Secretary Alles has taken on new life since the return of his guardian, Frank A. Vanderlip, that monstrosity of finance. Alles is really getting consequential, and is learning to walk with something of a strut. He has caught on to what is expected of him, and even his family now do their best to keep up with him. Alles' papa-in-law is employed in the Treasury, too—this seems to indicate Lyman's teaching—and it is said has been on a trip to the Buffalo Exposition at Government expense. Alles is young, but he has abundance of time ahead to equal the record of even Lyman in getting next with his relatives to the Government pay table.

A good story is going through the corridors of the Department regarding the ludicrous efforts of W. W. Brown to retain his place on the Treasury books as auditor for the Navy Department. Brown's military record has been reviewed by The Globe. It will be found that he was a hospital steward during the war, but since getting into the Treasury has become a "colonel." Well, to the efforts of the "Colonel" to hold onto the job. It seems that at the beginning of the fiscal year there were some eleven clerks to be advanced in salaries. His Bureau is not very large as to the number of clerks in it, but the "Colonel" imagined he saw an opportunity to cut the ground from under a darkey aspirant for the job by recognizing the African-hued clerks of the office, and forthwith recommended four "arkies" for promotion. According to the Fifteenth Amendment, this might have been a right had it been a fair proportion to the number of darkeys in the Bureau, but it wasn't, and many of the clerks of Caucasian blood think that there ought to be another amendment providing that a clerk shall not be discriminated against because he is white by an over-anxious official looking for influence to hold his position.

Lee W. Funk, chief of the Indian Division, Treasury Department, still remains in office, and is buoyed with hope as long as his protector, Frank A. Vanderlip, is within reaching distance. Funk and his methods need no further comment here. The service would be better off without him. He is a shining light of the recognition of efficiency (?) in the Treasury by Vanderlip, Lyman and Deland. A better man, personally and officially, was reduced to elevate him by the trio mentioned.

TRIBUTE TO MR. FUNK.

Discredited as a Vanderlip Bootlick. His Nepotism, Etc.

EDITOR OF THE SUNDAY GLOBE:

The hard working, honest clerks in the Treasury Department feel very grateful to you for the gallant fight your paper is making against the unpardonable and immoral officials, and particularly the liars you are making against Lee W. Funk, chief of the Indian Division, auditor for the Interior Department, this man Funk is a creature of Vanderlip. He was never heard of until Vanderlip under the supervision of the Boas issue, and requested the various heads of Divisions to send so many clerks, and every chief invariably sent their worst clerks, so Funk met the Assistant Secretary while employed on this work. He commenced at once to bootlick his favor, and was afterwards made chief of the Indian Division, thus displacing an efficient and trustworthy chief without any cause whatsoever only to make place for his bootlick, Funk, as is well known, was employed on the temporary force in the office of the Auditor of the War Department, and there he had trouble with Auditor Brown, who refused to recommend him for a promotion, and afterwards he went to the Assistant Secretary with all sorts of tales about Auditor Brown.

It is well known after he was made chief of the Indian Division he "played" Auditor Youngblood for all he could, going to him with tales about the then deputy auditor Person, but the deputy auditor soon caught on, to his craft; now a clerk from South Dakota is slated for his position. In his office there is a twice divorced blonde, with Auburn hair, who is backed by a certain New York Senator, who is a privileged character, and regardless of the rules of the office this woman comes and goes. Funk, who has been drawing Government money for the last thirty years, managed to work his son in the Government service. He first worked him on the Bond Issue, and I understand he has lately succeeded in working him in the Indian Office. This official, who was promoted without taking a Department examination, should be removed from the Department, and it would be particularly pleasing to the ladies of the Treasury Department who are familiar with his record.